

SALE!

There. Most every new Table cloth, skirt, Coat, or some

as long mercerized line... \$7.50... of fine heavy herring... 33 inches long... lining, very full \$10.00... five rows stitching... silk mixture line... \$12.50

RT WAISTS.

Large stock of very pretty... \$3.00 to \$5.00... of brilliant line... gray and white, tucked... large sleeve, very... \$2.50... Sweaters, in red, blue... and gray, good... \$1.98

WEAR.

Red down, this includes... \$1.25... \$2.50 goods, several... \$1.25... \$2.50

Stocks at 25c and 50c

Norway, Me.

STORE

SALE
Monday, Nov. 14,
Saturday

of Winter Coats that we
stock for the entire week

for \$15.00
for 10.00
for 10.00
for 6.00

ery, Neckwear, Gloves,
men and babies' wear.

3 Main St., Norway.

A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

of

SETS?

Large Stand Baskets,
we can supply you

CH.

& CO.,
Maine

A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

TOVES

0, now \$14.00
0, now 10.00
0, now 12.00
0, now 10.00
0, now 15.00

who want one will

Tight,

AVITT

BOOKS

as: David Harum,
Charles Felton Pidgin,
and Folks, Hester Blair
numerous to mention
that time I have made
to put them on the
tion to this we have
Books for boys and
to your library. Call

(Open every evening.)

CARD OF THANKS.
We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to
neighbors, friends and the G. A. R. for their
kind assistance in the nursing the sickness and
death of our husband and father.
Mrs. J. A. French and Family.
Norway, Me., Nov. 22, 1904.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Order this head business notices inserted
at special rates per line. Seven words to the line.
Dollar a dozen photos fade, don't get
them, Merrill's advice.

The following new goods just arrived
at C. B. Cummings & Sons'—Hall trees,
etc. leather trimmed rockers, roll-top
desks, oak and imitation mahogany rock-
ers, rattan goods, ladies' desks and chil-
dren's chairs.

Special sale of dollies at Thomas Smi-
ley's.

Patience's large stock of holiday per-
fumes has arrived at Stone's.
Merrill says these "dollar a dozen"
photos are only half made.

Special sale on neckwear, Saturday,
Nov. 20, at L. M. Lunt's.

Update line of wallets, pockets
books and skirt books for the holiday
trade at Stone's.

You can save a dollar if you go to the
Cottage studio for the \$3.00 cabinets.

A. C. Merrill sells baled shavings,
saw and hay. Feed for hens—fish meal,
butter and wheat. Bowker's animal meal
and beef scraps, green cut bone. Bring
in your green bones and I will cut
them. 45 50's

Green trailing stamps at L. M. Lunt's.
Special theatre train Tuesday evening,
Nov. 23, from Norway and South Paris
to Lewiston to "The Sleeping Beauty
and the Beast." Prices 50c to \$1.50.
See posters and dodgers for full particu-
lars.

Don't get cheap pictures for Xmas
gifts, cheap pictures fade. Read Mer-
rill's.

Now is the time to get your diaries,
Robert B. Thomas' and Maine Farmers'
Almanacs at Stone's.

See the line of heavy cotton blankets
at Thomas Smiley's.

A visit to the Cottage Studio will con-
vince you that our claim of the best
photography and the lowest prices means
something.

C. F. Merrill's grocery store will close
at 11:30 Thanksgiving forenoon for the
day.

We want several old wash boilers at
this office in which to put ashes. Will
pay a fair price. Bring them in.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Holiday Hours, Thursday.
The banks will be closed all day.
Dry goods, clothing and shoe stores
will close all day.

Grocery, meats and provision stores
will close at 11:30.
Professional offices will generally
close.

Holiday hours will be observed at the
post-office open 8:30 to 11 a. m., 2:30 to
5 p. m.

It is time for big pig stories.
Alice Crommett is firing on the Nor-
way branch engine.

Jennie P. Baker is spending the week
in Boston buying goods.

Iva Hargrett is working at Waterville
for her uncle, Frank Stevens.

Abel S. Crockett has returned from
Waterville where he has been for some
time.

W. F. Jones esq., Mrs. Jones and
children have gone to Boston to spend
Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs.
O. N. Jones.

Frank H. Howe of Boston, formerly
of Norway, was elected Nov. 8, to the
General Court, as a Republican repre-
sentative from his district, by a margin
of but 18 votes. It was supposed he
was defeated until the first precinct re-
turns were in and recount made. Mr.
Howe served his district in a similar
capacity in the last General Court.

Chester Flint, who lives at Norway
Lake, captured a deer the first of the
week that was driven on to the ice and
had broken through into the lake. It
was a buck and would probably weigh
about one hundred pounds. The deer
was taken alive and is now housed in
Mr. Flint's stable. It eats readily and
is becoming tame and is quite playful.

George Witham has gone to Gilead
deer hunting.

Mrs. Elmina Bicknell has gone to West
Paris for a couple of weeks.

Maud Swan of Locke's Mills is doing
housework for Mrs. Orin Stone.

Mrs. D. S. Brooks has been quite ill
with a cold but is much better.

Mrs. Eliza Whitman is working for
Mrs. Nancy Winslow of South Paris.

Mrs. T. H. Sawin returned this week
from a very enjoyable trip to Boston.

Dennie Joslyn has moved his family
into Mrs. Alfred Hebbard's rent on Beal
street.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Farrar have
moved into Alfred Hebbard's rent on
Tucker street.

Porter L. Swift and Roy Keene are
home from University of Maine for
Thanksgiving.

Subscription Rates.
2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 38 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 48.

NOVEMBER 25, 1904, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME: XXXV

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

Hold State Record.

Members of Company D Have Done Great
Work with the Rifle—Eleven Experts,
Two Sharpshooters and Twenty-two
Marksmen.

Sergeant M. P. Stiles, inspector of
rifle practice for Co. D, First Regt., N.
G. S. M. has arranged the lists of the
men who have qualified in the company
during the rifle practice season which
closed Oct. 31. The practice has been
conducted under the new regulations of
1904, which are as follows:

Expert class, 10 shots at each of the
following distances: 200, 300, 500 and
600 yards, 150 points required; ten
times shots fired within 30 seconds for
each five shots; one skirmish run of 20
shots, number of points necessary in ad-
dition to 100 to make a total of 235; ten
shots at 500 yards with at least a total of
40 points; ten shots at 1000 yards with
a total of not less than 35 points, making
a grand total of not less than 310.

Q. M. Sgt. M. P. Stiles has a total
of 888, Corp. G. F. Tubbs, 864; Serg.
Chas. A. Marston, 340; Cook S. S.
Maxim, 339; Serg. W. P. Marston, 332;
private Archie H. Curtis, 325; private T.
M. Twitchell, 321; Capt. J. W. Nash,
321; Lieut. F. A. Hayden, 319; Lieut. G.
A. Wilson, Jr., 319; private L. H. Daugh-
erty, 314.

Sharpshooters class, conditions same
as for expert, except the 800 and 1000
conditions:
Private H. R. Farris, 246; private Ned
E. Odway, 244.

Marksmen's class: conditions ten shots
at 200, 300 and 500 yards with a total
of at least 88 points.

Private A. W. Plummer, 123; private
H. A. Packard, 112; private O. P. Brooks,
110; private H. H. Hosmer, Jr., 110;
Corp. C. P. Mixer, 107; private Robert
Tufts, 107; private A. L. Sanborn, 105;
private R. S. Ellis, 103; Corp. E. P. M.
Allister, 104; Serg. L. L. Pike, 103;
private Howard Swan, 103; private E. M.
Sweet, 101; private F. P. Swan, 101;
Mus. R. B. Penfold, 101; private A. G.
Monk, 100; private F. L. Starbird, 100;
private E. O. Nichols, 100; Corp. H. L.
Chandler, 99; Corp. H. M. Shaw, 99;
private L. S. Herrick, 98; private J. W.
Gibbs, 98; private J. T. Lindley, 98.

First class men: conditions, 67
points.
Private O. C. Buck, 75; private R. E.
Pratt, 70.

Third class men: conditions, less than
10 out of possible 25 at 200 yards, 3 shots.
Private C. E. Wentzle, 9; private J.
Corp. Freedom Strout, 9; Mus. L. W.
McAllister, 9; private F. O. Brown, 8;
private L. C. Irving, 8; private Archie
Sweet, 6; private R. L. Hatch, 5; private
E. A. Smith, 0.

Fourth class men: All who have not
presented themselves at the range for
practice.

Netted Fifty Dollars.

Concert Hall was crowded Thursday
afternoon and evening with the patrons
of the Grange sale, and the tables were
cleared of their goods by the patrons
almost completely. There was an apron
table, fancy work table, cooked food
table, and candy and ice cream table,
together with a fish pond. In the evening
a music program was presented,
which consisted of piano music by Leah
Kimball, songs by Frank Kimball, duet
music by Al. Lavallee. This entertain-
ment was very pleasing to members of
the audience and the numbers heartily
encored.

The net receipts were over \$50.
The quilt was not awarded, as not all
of the lists of those contributing had been
turned in. The award will be made at
the regular meeting next Saturday, the
26th, and those who have canvassed are
requested to turn in their lists by that
time. Many of the cook books have
been sold. Those ordering by mail are
requested to enclose one cent additional
to the twenty-five cents to pay postage
on the books, and they will be promptly
sent by Mrs. H. J. Bangs.

Roland C. Jewett of Newry is visiting
at Horace Cole's.

George W. Whitman and wife started
this Wednesday morning for Seffer,
Fla., where they will spend the winter.

The Professional Whist club held the
first meeting of the season, Tuesday
evening, with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. An-
drews and a most pleasant evening was
spent.

One hundred and fifteen books have
been added to Norway Public Library
and are in circulation. They comprise
mainly recent high class fiction with
some good history and geography.

The coming of the Thanksgiving sea-
son again brings out the fact that fewer
and fewer Maine turkeys are raised now.
In the old times every farm had its flock
but they are about as rare now as geese
and ducks.

T. H. Solater of Auburn, a member of
the firm of A. L. & E. F. Goss of Lewiston,
and treasurer of the company, is the
treasurer of the Maine State Poultry and
Pet Stock Association that will hold its
annual exhibition in City Hall, Portland,
Dec. 6-9. Mr. Solater at one time lived
in Norway.

Last week the selectmen held a session
at the boundary corner between Harri-
son, Waterville and Norway, near Crook-
ston, in relation to locating a monu-
ment, which appears to have been pre-
pared but never set. The selectmen of
the several towns will confer in relation
to the same.

L. I. Bartlett, who lives near the Ox-
ford line in this town, recently sold the
standing timber on his place for \$6000.
The timber is to be cut this winter.
Some 25 or more years ago, Mr. Bartlett
paid for this place \$1800, hence you can
see the increase in value from pine land.

The dollar party recently given by the
Veranda club was a most successful one
and very many dollars were raised in de-
votion to the treasury funds.

One of the ladies had original ways
of earning the money and more original
ways of telling it, and the telling of the
experiences were most interesting and
amusing. The club is doing a fine work
which calls for earnestness, sacrifice and
effort, in which they have been aided by
friends of the movement. The next reg-
ular meeting is Thursday, Dec. 1, with
Mrs. Henry Burgess.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

NOVEMBER 25, 1904, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME: XXXV

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

Hold State Record.

Members of Company D Have Done Great
Work with the Rifle—Eleven Experts,
Two Sharpshooters and Twenty-two
Marksmen.

Sergeant M. P. Stiles, inspector of
rifle practice for Co. D, First Regt., N.
G. S. M. has arranged the lists of the
men who have qualified in the company
during the rifle practice season which
closed Oct. 31. The practice has been
conducted under the new regulations of
1904, which are as follows:

Expert class, 10 shots at each of the
following distances: 200, 300, 500 and
600 yards, 150 points required; ten
times shots fired within 30 seconds for
each five shots; one skirmish run of 20
shots, number of points necessary in ad-
dition to 100 to make a total of 235; ten
shots at 500 yards with at least a total of
40 points; ten shots at 1000 yards with
a total of not less than 35 points, making
a grand total of not less than 310.

Q. M. Sgt. M. P. Stiles has a total
of 888, Corp. G. F. Tubbs, 864; Serg.
Chas. A. Marston, 340; Cook S. S.
Maxim, 339; Serg. W. P. Marston, 332;
private Archie H. Curtis, 325; private T.
M. Twitchell, 321; Capt. J. W. Nash,
321; Lieut. F. A. Hayden, 319; Lieut. G.
A. Wilson, Jr., 319; private L. H. Daugh-
erty, 314.

Sharpshooters class, conditions same
as for expert, except the 800 and 1000
conditions:
Private H. R. Farris, 246; private Ned
E. Odway, 244.

Marksmen's class: conditions ten shots
at 200, 300 and 500 yards with a total
of at least 88 points.

Private A. W. Plummer, 123; private
H. A. Packard, 112; private O. P. Brooks,
110; private H. H. Hosmer, Jr., 110;
Corp. C. P. Mixer, 107; private Robert
Tufts, 107; private A. L. Sanborn, 105;
private R. S. Ellis, 103; Corp. E. P. M.
Allister, 104; Serg. L. L. Pike, 103;
private Howard Swan, 103; private E. M.
Sweet, 101; private F. P. Swan, 101;
Mus. R. B. Penfold, 101; private A. G.
Monk, 100; private F. L. Starbird, 100;
private E. O. Nichols, 100; Corp. H. L.
Chandler, 99; Corp. H. M. Shaw, 99;
private L. S. Herrick, 98; private J. W.
Gibbs, 98; private J. T. Lindley, 98.

First class men: conditions, 67
points.
Private O. C. Buck, 75; private R. E.
Pratt, 70.

Third class men: conditions, less than
10 out of possible 25 at 200 yards, 3 shots.
Private C. E. Wentzle, 9; private J.
Corp. Freedom Strout, 9; Mus. L. W.
McAllister, 9; private F. O. Brown, 8;
private L. C. Irving, 8; private Archie
Sweet, 6; private R. L. Hatch, 5; private
E. A. Smith, 0.

Fourth class men: All who have not
presented themselves at the range for
practice.

Netted Fifty Dollars.

Concert Hall was crowded Thursday
afternoon and evening with the patrons
of the Grange sale, and the tables were
cleared of their goods by the patrons
almost completely. There was an apron
table, fancy work table, cooked food
table, and candy and ice cream table,
together with a fish pond. In the evening
a music program was presented,
which consisted of piano music by Leah
Kimball, songs by Frank Kimball, duet
music by Al. Lavallee. This entertain-
ment was very pleasing to members of
the audience and the numbers heartily
encored.

The net receipts were over \$50.
The quilt was not awarded, as not all
of the lists of those contributing had been
turned in. The award will be made at
the regular meeting next Saturday, the
26th, and those who have canvassed are
requested to turn in their lists by that
time. Many of the cook books have
been sold. Those ordering by mail are
requested to enclose one cent additional
to the twenty-five cents to pay postage
on the books, and they will be promptly
sent by Mrs. H. J. Bangs.

Roland C. Jewett of Newry is visiting
at Horace Cole's.

George W. Whitman and wife started
this Wednesday morning for Seffer,
Fla., where they will spend the winter.

The Professional Whist club held the
first meeting of the season, Tuesday
evening, with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. An-
drews and a most pleasant evening was
spent.

One hundred and fifteen books have
been added to Norway Public Library
and are in circulation. They comprise
mainly recent high class fiction with
some good history and geography.

The coming of the Thanksgiving sea-
son again brings out the fact that fewer
and fewer Maine turkeys are raised now.
In the old times every farm had its flock
but they are about as rare now as geese
and ducks.

T. H. Solater of Auburn, a member of
the firm of A. L. & E. F. Goss of Lewiston,
and treasurer of the company, is the
treasurer of the Maine State Poultry and
Pet Stock Association that will hold its
annual exhibition in City Hall, Portland,
Dec. 6-9. Mr. Solater at one time lived
in Norway.

Last week the selectmen held a session
at the boundary corner between Harri-
son, Waterville and Norway, near Crook-
ston, in relation to locating a monu-
ment, which appears to have been pre-
pared but never set. The selectmen of
the several towns will confer in relation
to the same.

L. I. Bartlett, who lives near the Ox-
ford line in this town, recently sold the
standing timber on his place for \$6000.
The timber is to be cut this winter.
Some 25 or more years ago, Mr. Bartlett
paid for this place \$1800, hence you can
see the increase in value from pine land.

The dollar party recently given by the
Veranda club was a most successful one
and very many dollars were raised in de-
votion to the treasury funds.

One of the ladies had original ways
of earning the money and more original
ways of telling it, and the telling of the
experiences were most interesting and
amusing. The club is doing a fine work
which calls for earnestness, sacrifice and
effort, in which they have been aided by
friends of the movement. The next reg-
ular meeting is Thursday, Dec. 1, with
Mrs. Henry Burgess.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

NOVEMBER 25, 1904, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME: XXXV

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

Hold State Record.

Members of Company D Have Done Great
Work with the Rifle—Eleven Experts,
Two Sharpshooters and Twenty-two
Marksmen.

Sergeant M. P. Stiles, inspector of
rifle practice for Co. D, First Regt., N.
G. S. M. has arranged the lists of the
men who have qualified in the company
during the rifle practice season which
closed Oct. 31. The practice has been
conducted under the new regulations of
1904, which are as follows:

Expert class, 10 shots at each of the
following distances: 200, 300, 500 and
600 yards, 150 points required; ten
times shots fired within 30 seconds for
each five shots; one skirmish run of 20
shots, number of points necessary in ad-
dition to 100 to make a total of 235; ten
shots at 500 yards with at least a total of
40 points; ten shots at 1000 yards with
a total of not less than 35 points, making
a grand total of not less than 310.

Q. M. Sgt. M. P. Stiles has a total
of 888, Corp. G. F. Tubbs, 864; Serg.
Chas. A. Marston, 340; Cook S. S.
Maxim, 339; Serg. W. P. Marston, 332;
private Archie H. Curtis, 325; private T.
M. Twitchell, 321; Capt. J. W. Nash,
321; Lieut. F. A. Hayden, 319; Lieut. G.
A. Wilson, Jr., 319; private L. H. Daugh-
erty, 314.

Sharpshooters class, conditions same
as for expert, except the 800 and 1000
conditions:
Private H. R. Farris, 246; private Ned
E. Odway, 244.

Marksmen's class: conditions ten shots
at 200, 300 and 500 yards with a total
of at least 88 points.

Private A. W. Plummer, 123; private
H. A. Packard, 112; private O. P. Brooks,
110; private H. H. Hosmer, Jr., 110;
Corp. C. P. Mixer, 107; private Robert
Tufts, 107; private A. L. Sanborn, 105;
private R. S. Ellis, 103; Corp. E. P. M.
Allister, 104; Serg. L. L. Pike, 103;
private Howard Swan, 103; private E. M.
Sweet, 101; private F. P. Swan, 101;
Mus. R. B. Penfold, 101; private A. G.
Monk, 100; private F. L. Starbird, 100;
private E. O. Nichols, 100; Corp. H. L.
Chandler, 99; Corp. H. M. Shaw, 99;
private L. S. Herrick, 98; private J. W.
Gibbs, 98; private J. T. Lindley, 98.

First class men: conditions, 67
points.
Private O. C. Buck, 75; private R. E.
Pratt, 70.

Third class men: conditions, less than
10 out of possible 25 at 200 yards, 3 shots.
Private C. E. Wentzle, 9; private J.
Corp. Freedom Strout, 9; Mus. L. W.
McAllister, 9; private F. O. Brown, 8;
private L. C. Irving, 8; private Archie
Sweet, 6; private R. L. Hatch, 5; private
E. A. Smith, 0.

Fourth class men: All who have not
presented themselves at the range for
practice.

Netted Fifty Dollars.

Concert Hall was crowded Thursday
afternoon and evening with the patrons
of the Grange sale, and the tables were
cleared of their goods by the patrons
almost completely. There was an apron
table, fancy work table, cooked food
table, and candy and ice cream table,
together with a fish pond. In the evening
a music program was presented,
which consisted of piano music by Leah
Kimball, songs by Frank Kimball, duet
music by Al. Lavallee. This entertain-
ment was very pleasing to members of
the audience and the numbers heartily
encored.

The net receipts were over \$50.
The quilt was not awarded, as not all
of the lists of those contributing had been
turned in. The award will be made at
the regular meeting next Saturday, the
26th, and those who have canvassed are
requested to turn in their lists by that
time. Many of the cook books have
been sold. Those ordering by mail are
requested to enclose one cent additional
to the twenty-five cents to pay postage
on the books, and they will be promptly
sent by Mrs. H. J. Bangs.

Roland C. Jewett of Newry is visiting
at Horace Cole's.

George W. Whitman and wife started
this Wednesday morning for Seffer,
Fla., where they will spend the winter.

The Professional Whist club held the
first meeting of the season, Tuesday
evening, with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. An-
drews and a most pleasant evening was
spent.

One hundred and fifteen books have
been added to Norway Public Library
and are in circulation. They comprise
mainly recent high class fiction with
some good history and geography.

The coming of the Thanksgiving sea-
son again brings out the fact that fewer
and fewer Maine turkeys are raised now.
In the old times every farm had its flock
but they are about as rare now as geese
and ducks.

T. H. Solater of Auburn, a member of
the firm of A. L. & E. F. Goss of Lewiston,
and treasurer of the company, is the
treasurer of the Maine State Poultry and
Pet Stock Association that will hold its
annual exhibition in City Hall, Portland,
Dec. 6-9. Mr. Solater at one time lived
in Norway.

Last week the selectmen held a session
at the boundary corner between Harri-
son, Waterville and Norway, near Crook-
ston, in relation to locating a monu-
ment, which appears to have been pre-
pared but never set. The selectmen of
the several towns will confer in relation
to the same.

L. I. Bartlett, who lives near the Ox-
ford line in this town, recently sold the
standing timber on his place for \$6000.
The timber is to be cut this winter.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 18, A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Albert J. Stearns, W. M.; Howard O. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 18, A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Albert J. Stearns, W. M.; Howard O. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 18, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. C. S. Libby, N. G.; Chas. S. Akers, Sec'y.

WILFRED ENCOUNTER, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Edwin H. Allen, C. P.; M. L. Kimball, Sec'y.

Mr. Hops Rebekah Lodge, No. 28, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Minnie C. Baugh, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

EXETER LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Victor L. Partridge, C. C.; M. L. Kimball, Sec'y.

LAKE ASSEMBLY, No. 32, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Anna Abbott, C. O.; Mrs. H. B. Young, Sec'y.

LAKE LODGE, No. 171, N. E. O. P., meets G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Mabel P. Warren, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Secretary.

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening in each month. O. Richardson, Commander; Freeland Young, Adjutant; S. A. Bennett, Q. M.

OXFORD CASTLE, No. 2, R. G. E., meets in Byrson Hall, first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Curtis, N. C.; H. L. Plummer, M. of R.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME.
Money loaned on good security at reasonable rates.

A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

HOLT & BARNES,
Counsellors at Law,
Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL,
KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

WILLIAM F. JONES,
Attorney at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

Drs. Drake & Hayden,
DENTISTS,
Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME.
Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

A. J. STEARNS,
Attorney at Law,
Office Over Freehold Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN
Attorney at Law,
Fryeburg, Me.
At Liberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

DR. ANNETTE BENNETT,
Norway, Maine.
Office Hours: Until 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 2 p. m., 5 to 7 p. m. Telephone 129-12.

S. RICHARDS,
OPTICIAN.
Graduate Philadelphia Optical College.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

WANTED.
Peel'd Poplar Wood, Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Poplar, delivered on cars at any R. R. Station from Fowling to Bethel, the coming year.

1st E. W. PENLEY, West Paris.
J. M. DAX, Bryant's Pond.

FIRST CLASS MEATS
LOW PRICES
and all meats cut as they should be is the way business is done at

J. PLEDGE'S MARKET,
Bartlett Store, NORWAY, ME.

J. WALDO NASH,
LICENSED TAXIDERMIST.
Masonic Block, - - Cottage St.
Telephone, 122-11

A. W. GROVER, Bethel, Me.
Undertaker and Embalmer.
Pension Attorney
Coroner
Local Telephone in house,
N. E. Telephone in Office.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.,
INSURANCE
OF ALL KINDS.
Telephone 10-22, South Paris, Me.
W. J. WHEELER, South Paris.
M. A. BAKER, Norway.

WANTED.
Pulp wood of all kinds, to be loaded on cars at any station on G. T. R., east of Bethel, the coming seasons. Correspondence solicited.

H. D. COLE, Bethel, Me.
Bryant's Pond, Me. 24th

A LOT OF NICE SLEICHS
All prices and styles at right prices. Also one good work Horse, weighs about 1400 lbs., all right and a good worker.

W. H. KILGORE
North Waterford, Me. tf

The Storming of Jared Taylor's Heart

By IMOGEN CLARK
Copyright, 1904, by Imogen Clark

It is no wonder that, with matters at this stage, Miss Cornelia should feel



The captain took the proffered delicacy.

the time had arrived for more decisive action, but she had to rely upon her own judgment since her sister was unworthy to be admitted into conference. August, too, was fast drawing to a close and the evenings were too damp to sit on the porch. If the fog straightened Miss Cordelia's looks the satisfaction the more fortunate Cornelia derived from that fact was speedily routed by the unwelcome truth that it brought neuralgia in its train to her own face, and she was never accountable for her temper when suffering neurotic twinges.

Moved by these conclusions, she invited the captain to tea. He came early and stayed late, and every minute seemed laden with joy, so far as he was concerned. He had evidently paid more attention to his appearance than usual, for his garments fairly radiated with their holiday mood, and, though the tie at his throat was still a secret black, his spirits could only be expressed by the most brilliant colors. It was the high tide of success in Miss Cornelia's career. The night was wet and oppressive, but her chair was out of range of the open windows, and, perceiving this advantage over her rival, she was unremitting in her gaiety.

Miss Cordelia, however, felt strangely depressed. The fates were unquestionably against her, nor could she retrieve her laurels when, the meal over, the captain escorted her to the piano with old fashioned courtesy and stood by to hear her sing. What little voice she had deserted her treacherously, and she croaked as hoarsely as any bird of ill omen, whereat the captain retreated to the backgammon board and chuckled happily for an hour or so in company with the other sister.

But if the evening proved disastrous for Miss Cordelia it was full of pleasure to three individuals—Miss Cornelia, the captain, and last, though far from least, the little maid who waited at table and who listened with delight to the wonderful yarn spun by the guest and almost choked herself on several occasions with her apron behind her mistress' chair to keep from laughing outright. Twenty-four hours later the account of the unusual festivities was noised far and near, and Broadmeadows awoke to the fact that Captain Jared Taylor's period of mourning was at an end and he was going once more into society. Thus had Miss Cornelia overreached herself.

Sublimely unconscious of the comments made by her neighbors, that worthy woman pursued the line of conduct she had marked out for herself, though for a time she was forced to be idle. The neuralgia which she had openly courted seized upon her the morning after the little supper, and for several days she was obliged to go about with her face swathed in flannel bandages and deny herself to all visitors. The captain, calling in the evening, was received alone by Miss Cordelia, and the victim writhing upstairs could hear the happy mingling of talk and laughter, the tinkling of the piano and her sister's voice in the old songs. She buried her head in the pillows to deaden the detestable sounds, though Cornelia thus defensed herself, she could readily picture the low, pretty room, sweet with the breath of flowers and unlighted save for the squat candlestick by Cordelia's side, which shed the brightness of its two wax lights upon her. And the night was fair and dry. There was no limpness in the soft curls bobbing in time to the music as the pretty arms moved up and down. Under such auspices Cordelia might be twenty and rosy cheeked again. She had still a trick, an unbecoming trick surely at her age, of blushing. Poor Miss Cornelia sat up in bed and groaned aloud.

But she was not one to acknowledge defeat. The next time the captain called she received him with imperturbable demeanor. Notwithstanding the pain which still beat furiously at her temples and darted hither and thither

in its different points of attack she was seated on the porch in smiling stoisim. Had the light been stronger or the visitor more observant he must have recognized the change which the week's suffering had wrought in his hostess' face. It looked old and white, though the occasional sparkle in the dull eyes bespoke a spirit unsubdued by physical ills.

The captain, missing nothing from the ready welcome, took his accustomed place between the sisters and answered the few questions put first by one and then by the other with great impartiality. Then, prompted by some reminiscence, he found himself speedily launched on an offhand tale. As he meandered on in his lumbering sentences the two women sat separated by his bulky person, eying each other critically and paying only an outward attention to his prolixity. At that moment each of them felt some faint regret for the old happy peace which had gone completely from her life. When the captain had finished his story and found his regard in the glass of mullied wine which his hostess placed at his elbow, that lady in her sweetest tones asked for the pleasure of his company at tea on Thursday. And this was Tuesday!

"Why, ma'am," he returned heartily, "I'd like to come first rate, but Judge Bascom's folks have invited me to supper that night."

"Then Friday," smiled Miss Cornelia, though she felt the iron enter her soul. "That's engaged, too," laughed the captain as heedlessly as a boy. "I'm down for a party at the Lanes' 'Twill seem queer to be going to a party again, but Mrs. Lane wouldn't take no for an answer. She said 'twould liven me up to see the young folks dancing and she'd answer for it I hadn't forgotten how to cut a pigeon's wing with the best of 'em. Anyway, she'd lead the Roger de Coverley with me herself. She wouldn't let me off on that."

"Saturday," gasped Miss Cornelia. "Very sorry, ma'am, but I'm going to organ practicing with the Hunters. Dear, dear, how time flies! 'Twas only the other day that Cephas Hunter's little Molly used to toddle over to our house to play with the shells I'd brought home, and now, bless me, she's grown to be a woman, with a voice that sings the very heart out of a man! 'Taint any wonder they give her first place in the choir. I'd rather hear her sing than the parson preach, and I think my chances for getting to heaven would be stronger. Somehow she makes you feel as if you were just outside the gates of gold. Come now, Miss Cordelia, you're a judge of music. Don't you think she gave Rock of Ages' fine last Sunday?"

"Yes," stammered poor Miss Cordelia, "very fine."

The captain hummed the hymn softly. His eyes had a tender, reminiscent glow. Miss Cordelia sat looking on in silence for a few moments. Then she gathered herself together for one last effort.

"Sister," she suggested, "suppose you give us some music now. The captain and I will discuss later when he can come to us."

"Well, I do seem to be in demand," the visitor chuckled complacently, "and I won't say I don't enjoy it. A man gets kind of sour being by himself all the time. If you'll believe it, ma'am, I haven't an evening free next week. I don't know what's come over Broadmeadows all of a sudden. It's 'Captain Taylor' here and 'Captain Taylor' there. Lord, ma'am, I'm as dustered as a girl going to her first party, and—there—there—I didn't know I cared so much for people after all."

Miss Cornelia smiled sympathetically, though in that moment, with her quick perception, she saw the complete destruction of her hopes unless she could retrieve them by a master stroke. She turned a remonstrant eye upon Cordelia, who, pale and agitated, was utterly defying the voice of authority.

"Come, sister," she said, with an accent of firmness not to be questioned; "some music."

"Yes, Miss Cordelia, some music, some music!" roared the captain. Cordelia rose obediently. She dared not offend either Cornelia or her guest. She groped her way to the piano and touched the keys softly. There was no light in the room, but she told herself passionately that she did not need any. She had been blind all along. Now she could see. In Cornelia's hands she was a mere puppet to serve her purposes and then be cast one side. Hadn't she any feelings to be considered? Didn't she care? Was it any worse for her to try to win the captain's affections than for Cornelia or any of the other women in Broadmeadows? She meant affections, not money or land or house. She did not take material things into her reckoning for a moment. They had no weight with her. And there was nothing she could do. Even her little feeble piping must jar upon him when he thought of Molly Hunter's flute-like voice. Her chilly fingers struck a few random chords. Then a sudden resolution filled her, and she began to sing.

Meanwhile Miss Cornelia brought all her charms to bear upon the man at her side. He leaned toward her, unaccountably flattered. There was no denying that she was a fine woman, a well preserved woman. He did not be-

lieve she had her equal in Broadmeadows for cooking. A comparison he had often made mentally between her and his own careless, crusty housekeeper occurred to him on the moment. At the remembrance he moved his chair a trifle nearer and put out his hand half shyly, but something in the music floating through the open windows made him pause.

CHAPTER III.

There was a strange vibrant quality in the thin voice, an unexpected note which thrilled him irresistibly, and suddenly he found himself thinking not of Miss Cornelia and her cakes, not of Miss Cordelia and her gentleness, but of a certain pair of warm brown eyes that only that afternoon had smiled upon him. He was a fool, an old fool, he told himself, to remember such things, but the undercurrent of his thoughts went on like some sweet antiphonal strain. Love was still abroad in the world, and happiness—they were infinitely better seeking than mere physical comfort, even if shipwreck lay at the end.

The arrested hand was raised quickly to his head, and the captain for the first time in his honest life found himself taking shelter behind an excuse which has served the feminine world for ages. He beat a hasty retreat, hur-



The arrested hand was raised quickly to his head.

rying down the path, his mind filled with the vision of Molly Hunter's pretty face, while the cry of the music, "Ro-o-bin-in-a-was there!" pursued him like the ghost of some faint, old time passion.

Miss Cordelia waited at the close of the first verse for the hearty "Brava!" which the captain, with remarkable catholicity of taste, always accorded to her singing. Then, strangely chilled by its absence, she went on with the song. There was a sudden noise at the door.

"For pity's sake, Cordelia, stop screeching!" a harsh voice cried. "It sets my nerves on edge. If I were you I'd give up such loveless songs anyway. They're more suitable for that Hunter girl."

The musician's hands fell with a crash upon the keys. The reverberation almost deafened her, but above everything she was conscious of one thought—Cornelia must be very sure of her ground to speak so forcibly before their guest. In one minute all the rose colored castles she had reared came tumbling about her. There was something wet on her cheek, and she was glad as she brushed it aside that the room was dark.

"I'd recommend 'Greenville' and 'Federal' as more in your line," Cordelia continued sharply, "but you needn't begin practicing now. You'll have plenty of time to learn them before the captain comes again."

"The captain! Where is the captain?" stammered Cordelia. "I don't know. I'm not his keeper. He's gone. That's the long and short of it. He said he'd a headache, as if any woman would believe that! He was all right and coming on well until you began your disgraceful singing. Then he was driven away."

The voice grew fainter as the speaker ascended the stairs, and the last words, with a sharp laugh, floated down through the hall. Then there was the sound of an angrily closed door, and after that a grim silence settled like a pall over the house.

For a long time Miss Cordelia remained motionless, her head drooped forward into her hands and her brain whirling. The captain's inexplicable conduct, her sister's anger, Molly Hunter's voice and the cruel characterization of her own singing were jumbled hopelessly together in her mind. She felt suddenly weak and old. All the innocent pride she had taken in her own accomplishment deserted her, and, stripped and bare as it was, it seemed a pitiable thing. A sob choked her. She would never sing again, not even "Greenville" or "Federal," and all these other little songs must be put by forever. Cornelia had called the singing disgraceful, and—Cornelia was right.

A quick rush of blood dyed her face scarlet as the past weeks of her life unrolled themselves like a panorama before her. She was absolutely merciless in her judgment. All the little efforts she had made to adorn her person in order to please one pair of eyes appeared vulgar to her now, and the dreams that had filled her waking hours, those simple thoughts which a girl might weave unblushingly, were unpardonable at her age. She had nursed a spirit of resentment, too, against her sister, growing jealous and bitter as the days went by until the feelings had been almost too strong for her control. But this estrangement, wrong and cruel as it had been, was not the worst thing that had befallen

her. There was a chance of amendment—there renewed trust and tenderness that might smooth out the difficulties and help them both back into the old path again. She had lost something else, the something as intangible as the fine bloom on the glowing cheek of the peach, which, once brushed aside, is gone forever—she had lost her own self respect.

That very evening, smarting with the thought that the pleasant intimacy with the captain was to be dispelled by the interest his other neighbors were taking in the disposal of his fate, she had broken down the wall of her reserve. She had tried to show him her feelings. She had put them into her song. Surely he must have guessed that when she sang "Robin" her heart was crying "Jared, Jared!" Disgrace was too slight a term to describe her action. It was indelicate, immodest, unwomanly. She lashed herself with her scorn. Her words were like so many goads to sting her into some sense of her shamelessness. There was no excuse for her, not even the excuse that she loved him. All the more reason, then, for her to wait to be sought. What if she had waited long, not a paltry six weeks, but years and years—eight and twenty years? That was no justification for her conduct in the end.

Eight and twenty years! She shivered nervously and put up her hands to hide her face in the dark. He had been thinking of some one else in those other days and had had no thought for her. Even the flower upstairs in her Thomas a Kempis had only been tossed her way in token of good fellowship. Poor, little crumbling rose that had been kissed and kissed again! No one had ever suspected the tiny thread of romance in the gray woof of her existence, and Jared Taylor least of all.

She groped her way noiselessly to the mantel in search of a match. In another moment there was a light in the room. She held the candle high and gazed curiously at her reflection in the mirror above the fireplace. She was like a little, dim ghost.

"I'm an old woman," she said softly as she put the candle down. "I never thought of that before—an old woman! And love isn't for us. It's for youth and beauty, like Molly Hunter and the Bascom girls. Well, it's better they should have it while they're young rather than go through the long, long years waiting for it, missing it, longing for it."

She turned with a sigh and tiptoed across the room to the cabinet where she kept her music and took out the yellow sheets with trembling hands. It was the meagerest collection, a dozen songs, perhaps, and all of the most sentimental nature. She had taken them that winter when the little singing master came twice a week from the great city to give the finishing touches to the education of the young ladies in Broadmeadows. He had only come one year. It was a tedious journey in those days, and the small number of pupils made the venture a financial failure. Without his aid her repertory had not grown. She had clung timidly to the old music, practicing conscientiously and following his instructions as she remembered them with painstaking fidelity.

She had long since discarded the use of the printed page. Still, there was something tangible about those old pieces, and to destroy them was like giving up the best part of her life. But she would never need them again. What? Sit there and sing of love and roses, cry incessantly for the dear one's presence, and to destroy them was like giving up the best part of her life. But she would never need them again. What? Sit there and sing of love and roses, cry incessantly for the dear one's presence, and to destroy them was like giving up the best part of her life. But she would never need them again.

Continued on page 6.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1. at all druggists.

Old People Have Their Troubles.

The most common ailments to which people past middle age are subject are indigestion and constipation. Fortunately there is a remedy especially suited to these disorders and that affords prompt relief. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The laxative effect of these Tablets is so agreeable and so natural that you do not realize that it has been produced by a medicine. They also improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. Write to the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, for a free sample, and give them a trial, or get the regular 25 cent size from your druggists, Noyes Drug Store, Shatt-leff's, South and West Paris.

MRS. V. W. HILLS
MILLINERY
Opera House Block, Norway, Me.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.
A Farm of 60 acres with large 2 story house of 15 rooms with stable and carriage house attached, situated in South Paris. Cow barn and 8 head of cattle. Also U. S. Separator, with sell house without land if desired. For particulars address
LAURIN A. WHITMAN, South Paris, Me.

MRS. G. A. ALLEN
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS
101 MAIN ST.
Norway, Me.

LEAD PIPE FOR SPRING WATER
At a reasonable price.
All kinds of
Plumbing Material
on hand.
L. M. LONCLEY, Norway.

C. E. TOLMAN'S
Insurance Agency.
Fire, Life and Accident.
Pythian Block, South Paris.

WOOD-WORKING PLANT
FOR SALE.
Well equipped wood-working plant, established of 15 years, with branch works now in use. Modern machinery, hand mill, etc., in many manufacturing village. Will sell at rare bargain. Lots of work, good prices. 33-50-1
W. W. WALKER, Bridgton, Me.

A. E. SWIFT
PRACTICAL MASON
Plastering, Brick and Tile Work
Call on or address
25 Main St., - - Norway, Maine

JONES' GERMAN PILE
Remedy. Beats them all. A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles! For sale at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price 50 cents.

GEORGE H. JONES
Druggist
Oxford, Me.

ON DRESS PARADE
All the world made them.

WORLD'S F
ST. LOUIS, MO.
April 30 to Dec. 1, 1904
The populated districts of Canada by the

GRAND TRU
To enjoy the wonder of the 21st C.
All Luxuries of Travel and the Pleasures of the Sea are accentuated by the Grand Trunk Railway System.

Reduced Rates all Sea
Apply, or write, for particulars
J. QUINLAN, District Passenger
Boarding Station, Montreal

DR. AUSTIN TEM
OCUL
At the Elm House
Tuesday, Dec. 2
Tuesday of each month.
Office hours 10.30 a. m. to 4 p. m. 12
ined free.

T. J. JUDKIN
Veterinary Surgeon
R. F. D. No. 1, High St., So. Paris
Curtis Hill and Paris telephone, 40
Telephone 24 High St.

How IT CAN BE D
If you wish to send any sum
to any part of the country call

NORWA
NATIONAL B
and get one of their bank
The handiest, cheapest and best
the world. No application to
waiting for funds, no fuss and
All business men prefer to
The modern and scientific way
money.

TRY IT.

CEMENT WA
Cement Sidewalk in blocks
square and 24 inches square
square yard at our building
per square yard delivered
steps, curbing and corners.

Bricks, Sand, Lime, Hair a

ICE AND C
At lowest price

A. W. WALKER
South Paris, Me.

Advertisement Letters, Norway.
Mrs. B. W. Hill, Miss Beale Perkins,
Geo. Webber, Wm. Green,
Clarence Dudley, Frank P. Chick,
Rev. H. S. Fisk.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell you.

Cherry Pectoral

It cures the tickling cough, soothes the inflamed throat, and controls the hardest of coughs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in all parts of the world as the best medicine for coughs, colds, and croup.

For Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Cautiously laxative.

BASKETS
of any description,
CLOTHES HORSES,
CLOTHES RACKS,
IRONING BOARDS,
WOOD BASKETS,
STEP LADDERS,

And many other useful things.
Upholstering done and Mattresses made over. Rattan Chairs made to order. Picture Framing.

OTTO SCHNUER

MAIN STREET, NORWAY

PHOTO SUPPLIES FOR AMATEURS

Largest stock, Lowest prices.

EASTMAN FILMS, the kind that don't curl, only place in town you can find them.

Free use of Dark Room.

Call on

HILLS, The Jeweler,

Norway, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, to present them to the undersigned at his office in Norway, Me., on or before the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Notice is hereby given that the estate of the late John H. Brown, deceased, will be settled by the probate court of the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of the month of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Veteran Physician Dead.

Tuesday morning at 8.30, Dr. Robert G. Wiley died at his home in Bethel. He had attained the age of 97 years, thus being one of the oldest men in Oxford county, and had practiced at his profession of 67 years, being the oldest physician in the county and probably the state.

He was a native of Fryeburg, the date of his birth being Nov. 8, 1807. He was graduated from Fryeburg Academy, studied medicine with Dr. Ira Towle of his native town, then took a course at Bowdoin Medical school, later at Dartmouth Medical school, receiving his degree of M. D. and settling in Bethel.

His practice especially in his early years was in a large territory, including many of the New Hampshire towns, which he covered upon horseback, carrying medicines in saddle bags, and during his life he saw a marvelous development of both medical and surgical science.

His interest was almost entirely in his profession and he took little interest in political and society affairs.

Last spring he fell, breaking a hip and had been feeble since that time. Before this he had been vigorous and in good health, the result of regular and temperate habits.

His wife was Abigail B. Twitchell of Bethel, who married him in 1835. She died several years ago. A son, Dr. George R. Wiley of Bethel, and a daughter, Mae E. Wiley, survive him.

I rode till I reached the House of Wealth; It was filled with robes and bright health.

HARBOR.

John Hall has sold one of his horses. W. L. Howe and son were in Portland, Saturday.

John Hall is taking down the ell of his house.

Mrs. S. C. Howe's right side is entirely paralyzed.

Mrs. Chas. Harriman is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Edwin Pray has recently visited relatives in Conway.

A Kneeland intends to move to his house in Lovell for the winter.

Mrs. L. A. Benson and Clara Blake are home from their visit in Haverhill.

Mrs. C. W. Farrington and daughter spent the day recently with Mrs. Nellie Farrington.

Miss Cummings closed her school last Friday and returned to home in Gray for two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

Mrs. Albert Bemis and Mrs. Jennie Bennett entertained the circle Friday night, the 18th. After a good supper well partaken of the following program was carried out:

Mrs. Mary Gray of Cornish has come to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Will Gains, as is her usual custom.

OXFORD.

Rev. A. H. Erickson and family have moved to Dover, where he will be pastor of the Dover and Foxcroft Advent church. Mr. Erickson is an earnest and enthusiastic preacher and will be very much missed. He and his estimable wife are faithful workers and have made hosts of friends in church and community during their stay in this place.

Schools are closed for the week. Blanche Lord is at home from Boston for Thanksgiving week.

Nellie Hayes expects to spend the winter with her cousin in Portland.

Mrs. Emma Bumpus and Mrs. Sadie Bowser visited friends in Norway, Saturday.

Eben York was called to Madison, Monday, by the severe illness of his father.

Mrs. Chas. Davis of Highland Farm recently entertained Miss Andrews of Oxtield.

Bertha Kavassan is working as assistant bookkeeper in the office of the woolen mill.

Lula Stone has returned from her vacation trip which was spent with friends in Massachusetts.

James Glover of Lewiston is visiting at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James Glover.

Nathaniel Fisher has spent two weeks in Pepperell, Mass., and is this week among his friends in Portland.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church met at the home of Mrs. Cyrus Hayes, Wednesday.

Hattie Farris of Somersworth, N. H., is spending Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Farris.

Chester McAllister of Freedom, N. H., who is at work for F. W. Lord, is moving into the rent belonging to Mrs. Ruby Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. James Glover and son Fred went to Greenwood, Thursday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. G's stepmother.

A pleasant time was enjoyed by all at the Methodist social, Wednesday evening, and \$25 was realized for aid in church work.

Second and third quarterly conferences will be held Saturday evening, November 26th, at Anson Holden's. The Rev. Dr. Ammi S. Ladd, presiding elder of Lewiston District, will preside. He will preach at the Methodist church, Sunday morning at 10.45. Wednesday, the other part of the charge, will have the privilege of listening to the "sub bishop" in the afternoon at two o'clock. All his friends are cordially invited as the Rev. Dr. Ladd is in his last year of this high office.

SWEDEN.
E. C. Tower has gone to Boston, Mass., for two weeks.

T. J. Everett of Oxtield, was in town last week buying fur.

W. H. Gordon slaughtered his hog last week, which weighed over 450 pounds.

Mrs. Ester Berry, who has been stopping in Bridgton for some time, is at home.

Walter E. Gordon sold a nice pair of two year old steers recently, to Stephen Ridlon and son.

There was nice sleighing in this vicinity for a few days, but our snow has nearly disappeared.

Weston Moore and brother, Harry, are sawing hemlock timber for A. P. Gordon. Harry shot a fine deer last week.

Dr. Noyes and wife, C. G. Gordon and Geo. A. Smart took dinner with Lester Briggs and wife, Sunday, Nov. 20.

Callie G. Briggs of Lovell will spend Thanksgiving week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gordon.

George Gardner and wife are soon to move into what was called the Daniel Smart house on Knights' hill, which they have bought recently.

Schools in town close Friday.

Pie supper Thanksgiving evening at Town Hall.

Some are holding their apples for higher prices.

William E. King has returned from Concord, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Holden's little daughter is sick.

\$80 for the Home.

Bryant's Pond, Nov. 21, 1904.
Franklin Grange with the liberal assistance and patronage of the whole community, held a very successful fair at Grange hall, Bryant's Pond, Nov. 17. Supper was served from 5 till 7 o'clock. Tables of fancy and useful articles, also of home made candies were liberally patronized. The few remaining articles were sold at auction.

Five quilts were disposed of, one by guessing the number of buttons in a bottle won by Lena M. Felt, a crazy quilt by guessing the number of pieces, won by Sidney M. Perham and a worsted quilt by guessing the number of yards of string in a jar, won by Elmer Davis.

A fish pond afforded the usual amount of amusement.

An elegant rocking chair was voted to Mrs. Albina Cole, bringing at the fair \$29.80.

The entertainment consisted of Music..... Franklin Grange Quartet..... The Ladies' Aid Society..... Beyond the Hills..... Mrs. Dr. Clark..... Piano solo..... Arthur Chasman..... Song..... Mrs. Cora J. Perham..... Eugene, Lou.....

A farce entitled "That Rascal Pat," was presented by the Grange, and the sum of all modern substance, a fine lay-out, to which all (not excepting dyspeptics) did ample justice. All appeared to enjoy the occasion, even the old moss-backs, Gilbert and Ariel, were not seen to yawn. Then the brain racking for the women folks, the sorting of utensils, commenced as usual, from which man is exempt.

Threatening to Kill and Burn.
Frank Davis of Hartford came before Trial Justice Parsons, Saturday, for assault on George Record. Fined \$5 and cost of court. An appeal was taken and a \$50 bond was furnished. For threatening to kill and burn a \$300 bond was furnished.

T. S. Bridgman went to Boston last week.

Charles Bowen is occupying his new house.

Bridgman Nulty, a Hebron pupil, was taken ill and came home Thursday.

Morrill & Cole are operating lumber at Black mountain. They have got a crew largely from this village.

The Oxford County Telephone Company are repairing their line and the first telephone service came Saturday.

Schools closed Nov. 18, except the high, which continues two weeks. Dot Bridgman of the primary has gone home to Lewiston, while Lizzie Withington of the intermediate will, will doubtless be a resident of Waterville ere long.

Mt. Mica Telephone Company was very fortunate with their line, having the same in operation the next day. A meeting of the company occurred Nov. 18, and officers were chosen:

President—C. S. Childs.
Clerk—John Colby.
Treasurer—Scott Briggs.
Directors—C. S. Childs, Fred Cooper, G. O. Ray, S. M. Bouney, Scott Briggs.
Linenman—Victor Pearson.
Surveyor—Elbridge Thayer.

Thanksgiving Day.
Before another week the annual Thanksgiving will have passed into history. We trust that it may be a day of thanksgiving and rejoicing for our readers as well as for all. The day is one of New England origin and its annual recurrence is a fragrant reminder of the piety of our fathers. On the first day set apart for Thanksgiving that little band reverently bowed before the Almighty and returned thanks for the blessing of health and abundant harvests, and it will be well for us on Thursday next to acknowledge our dependence upon Him for food and raiment, together with the common blessings of life.

With well-filled storehouses, the bounty of His hand, we may make winter our guest for a season and rejoice in its presence. On Thanksgiving day we stand midway between the autumnal equinox and the vernal season, but we know winter will be brought and the springtime will return with its birds and flowers. The snow will melt away from the hills and the green blades will take the place of the withered stock. With such a prospect before us we may with propriety make Thanksgiving day the happiest of all the year. From a national standpoint, we have cause for gratification. We are at peace with the world and free from intestine strife. The national flag is respected on every sea and under every sky. To be an American is a prouder boast than it was anciently to be a citizen of Rome. Inventions whereof by mankind generally has been benefited and our national well-being promoted. For all these and countless other blessings we should give thanks.

BYRON.
Winifred Robinson of Hartford spent Sunday at Jotham Shaw's.

J. H. Thomas and John Reed left Saturday for the fair at St. Louis.

Mrs. L. A. Dunn and family were at the Buckfield House over Sunday.

The local Grange are to give a dramatic entertainment some time in December.

John Welch of Rumford Falls has two horses sick in A. O. Reed's stable with a spinal trouble.

Only 35 more days and nights of Leap Year, girls.

Bright Boy.
Leroy Iren Dixon, the boy who saved a Denver & Rio Grande train from destruction as it was approaching a rock slide some a few days ago, stands a good chance of obtaining his ambition—a thorough education.

The boy, the son of a poor ranchman, was going to school when he saw the peril to the approaching train, and by waving his red bandanna handkerchief warned the engineer to stop. Officials of the road have communicated with George Gould, principal owner of the line, and young Dixon is likely to be in a first-class educational institution ere long, this being the only reward he covets.

WELCHVILLE.
Mrs. Susan Wilder.

Mrs. Susan Wilder, nee Dean, died Tuesday morning at her home in this village. Pneumonia was the cause of death. Funeral services Friday morning at ten o'clock, Rev. Chas. H. D. Seliger officiating.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Pearl M. Foster, Frances E. Wells, Edw. E. Burns, Joseph Fugere, A. E. Spaulding, A. A. Leavitt, Mrs. Mame Foster, Mr. A. C. White, E. K. Black, Dan Foley, H. S. Millett, Walter Long.

BUCKFIELD.

Commencing of Clubs.
Grand entertainment at Nezinscott hall, Friday evening, Nov. 18, on the occasion of a reception tendered by B. L. club to the N. H. club. The president, Mrs. Sadie Morrill, in opening the meeting welcomed the members of the History club very prettily, then placed the conduct of the exercises in the hands of the executive committee, Mrs. C. M. Irish, chairman, who announced further proceedings.

The first proceeding was the turning loose of the audience with a request that the silhouettes of the members of the Literary club and their husbands pinned to the wall should be identified, while two prizes were waiting those naming the greatest number.

Such another commingling of human forms without regard to caste or sets was doubtless never seen. Alice Nulty won first, a paper cutter; Warren Shaw, second, a paper weight. There were some fine tableaux, and the sum of all modern substance, a fine lay-out, to which all (not excepting dyspeptics) did ample justice. All appeared to enjoy the occasion, even the old moss-backs, Gilbert and Ariel, were not seen to yawn. Then the brain racking for the women folks, the sorting of utensils, commenced as usual, from which man is exempt.

Threatening to Kill and Burn.
Frank Davis of Hartford came before Trial Justice Parsons, Saturday, for assault on George Record. Fined \$5 and cost of court. An appeal was taken and a \$50 bond was furnished. For threatening to kill and burn a \$300 bond was furnished.

T. S. Bridgman went to Boston last week.

Charles Bowen is occupying his new house.

Bridgman Nulty, a Hebron pupil, was taken ill and came home Thursday.

Morrill & Cole are operating lumber at Black mountain. They have got a crew largely from this village.

The Oxford County Telephone Company are repairing their line and the first telephone service came Saturday.

Schools closed Nov. 18, except the high, which continues two weeks. Dot Bridgman of the primary has gone home to Lewiston, while Lizzie Withington of the intermediate will, will doubtless be a resident of Waterville ere long.

Mt. Mica Telephone Company was very fortunate with their line, having the same in operation the next day. A meeting of the company occurred Nov. 18, and officers were chosen:

President—C. S. Childs.
Clerk—John Colby.
Treasurer—Scott Briggs.
Directors—C. S. Childs, Fred Cooper, G. O. Ray, S. M. Bouney, Scott Briggs.
Linenman—Victor Pearson.
Surveyor—Elbridge Thayer.

Thanksgiving Day.
Before another week the annual Thanksgiving will have passed into history. We trust that it may be a day of thanksgiving and rejoicing for our readers as well as for all. The day is one of New England origin and its annual recurrence is a fragrant reminder of the piety of our fathers. On the first day set apart for Thanksgiving that little band reverently bowed before the Almighty and returned thanks for the blessing of health and abundant harvests, and it will be well for us on Thursday next to acknowledge our dependence upon Him for food and raiment, together with the common blessings of life.

With well-filled storehouses, the bounty of His hand, we may make winter our guest for a season and rejoice in its presence. On Thanksgiving day we stand midway between the autumnal equinox and the vernal season, but we know winter will be brought and the springtime will return with its birds and flowers. The snow will melt away from the hills and the green blades will take the place of the withered stock. With such a prospect before us we may with propriety make Thanksgiving day the happiest of all the year. From a national standpoint, we have cause for gratification. We are at peace with the world and free from intestine strife. The national flag is respected on every sea and under every sky. To be an American is a prouder boast than it was anciently to be a citizen of Rome. Inventions whereof by mankind generally has been benefited and our national well-being promoted. For all these and countless other blessings we should give thanks.

BYRON.
Winifred Robinson of Hartford spent Sunday at Jotham Shaw's.

J. H. Thomas and John Reed left Saturday for the fair at St. Louis.

Mrs. L. A. Dunn and family were at the Buckfield House over Sunday.

The local Grange are to give a dramatic entertainment some time in December.

John Welch of Rumford Falls has two horses sick in A. O. Reed's stable with a spinal trouble.

Only 35 more days and nights of Leap Year, girls.

Bright Boy.
Leroy Iren Dixon, the boy who saved a Denver & Rio Grande train from destruction as it was approaching a rock slide some a few days ago, stands a good chance of obtaining his ambition—a thorough education.

The boy, the son of a poor ranchman, was going to school when he saw the peril to the approaching train, and by waving his red bandanna handkerchief warned the engineer to stop. Officials of the road have communicated with George Gould, principal owner of the line, and young Dixon is likely to be in a first-class educational institution ere long, this being the only reward he covets.

WELCHVILLE.
Mrs. Susan Wilder.

Mrs. Susan Wilder, nee Dean, died Tuesday morning at her home in this village. Pneumonia was the cause of death. Funeral services Friday morning at ten o'clock, Rev. Chas. H. D. Seliger officiating.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Pearl M. Foster, Frances E. Wells, Edw. E. Burns, Joseph Fugere, A. E. Spaulding, A. A. Leavitt, Mrs. Mame Foster, Mr. A. C. White, E. K. Black, Dan Foley, H. S. Millett, Walter Long.

Does This Apply to You?

Say, good farmers, are your "litters" and "tie-ups" snug and warm for the winter? Or are you feeding out more grain for fuel to warm your shivering beasts, in order to make them pay for their keepings? Or are you keeping them in cold quarters, feeding out barely enough to keep them alive till spring comes again to relieve their misery, and you, poor calf, running behind in your expenses every month, and declaring that "farming don't pay nowadays"?

Do you know it is cheaper to have warm quarters for your cattle than it is to buy grain?

Do you know it pays to have your calves large and strong when they are born, and your cows in good condition at that time, instead of losing cow or calf or both, or the calf being such a poor measly object that you knock him in the head to save the expense of raising him?

And the cow in such a poor condition that she gives about half the quantity of milk she ought to? And then you wonder why your cows don't pay. And your buildings are tumbling down, and your land is running out, and you are growing old, with no prospect ahead of the peaceful old age that is every one's rightful heritage, and also I am afraid, no prospect of a heaven hereafter.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.
Norway, F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store
So. Paris, F. A. Shurtleff's and J. H. Brooks
Bethel, F. W. Sanderson and J. H. Brooks
Frederick, F. A. Shurtleff's and J. H. Brooks
West Paris, F. A. Shurtleff's and J. H. Brooks
Hartsville, F. A. Shurtleff's and J. H. Brooks
Oxford, F. A. Shurtleff's and J. H. Brooks
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISERS: Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Captured Bear and Deer.
H. L. and A. D. Wing and R. L. Sturtevant went to East Stoneham on a hunting trip last Wednesday and captured a big black bear and a nice deer. They returned home in triumph last Saturday morning and now bear meat and venison will be the order of the day among their friends.

Elmer Abbott is clerking at the Mt. Madison house, Gorham, N. H.
The blacksmiths and the horse shoers have been having their innings the past few days.

Lyman Scribner of Springfield, chairman of the board of the State inspectors, of prisoners, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. O. N. Bradbury, the past week.

BETHEL.

Lumbering Operations.
Fred L. Edwards has several crews cutting pulp timber on sub-contracts. He employs a lot of men in the woods. His business this year will be 4,000 cords, also long lumber and cord wood.

A. M. Carter, veteran in the employ of the Berlin Mills Co., is completing contracts for the company but a little less than last year.

George D. Morrill will get out 800 cords pulpwood this season.
Warren A. Emery, Walter Emery, Frank Ames and Gus Thurston are working on a contract in Riley Plantation.

Schools in the village closed this week.

Walter Wight has been sick with pneumonia.

Ola Hutchins has been sick but is improving.

Eva Randall is recovering from her recent illness.

Casper L. Capen has returned to his home in Bethel.

Maria Robertson has been confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Ella Pillsbury of Belfast has been visiting in town a few days.

Mrs. Melinda Bean is keeping house at Bryant's Pond for E. J. Mann.

Grace Stone is recovered from her recent illness and is able to be out.

Thomas Kendall has begun to repair the Lowe house recently purchased by him.

Mrs. Martha B. Chapman is recovering nicely from the effects of her recent shock.

D. H. Mason is clerking in a lumber camp at Randolph, N. H., for the Berlin Mills Co.

The two new mail carrier routes, one through Albany the other through Mason, went into operation, Nov. 15.

E. S. Smith, who bought the Mills route of Chas. C. Merrill, has sold a part of it to the A. H. Mason route management.

Dr. I. H. Wight is making marked changes on his house and buildings on Main street. This is the place lately owned by Cyrus Wornall.

A very successful entertainment was held Thursday evening at Odeon Hall. There was a recitation by Lyle Blanchard; piano duet by Elsie Hall and Bessie Gould; declamation, Paul Thurston; vocal solo, Florence Mercier; marches, drills and tableaux, closing with a farce, My Lord in Livory.

Thursday afternoon, from her home on Vernon street, occurred the funeral of Mrs. Lizzie Barker, widow of Nathaniel Barker. Mrs. Barker was about 70 years of age, and recently suffered a shock, from the effects of which she did not recover. She has made her home in the house of her son, Mr. Frank Barker of Bethel. She was the daughter of the late Wesley Coburn, and leaves two brothers in Bethel, Moses Coburn and Melvin S. Coburn; also a sister in Massachusetts, Mrs. Louisa Broom. Two sons and two daughters survive her, Frank and John Barker, Mrs. Owen Demeritt of Riley Plantation and Mrs. Chas. N. Swan of Bethel. Her husband died some 25 years ago.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Thanksgiving day is at hand.

E. Longley is at work for Jerome Johnson.

W. Whittier has been sick. He is now much improved.

Mrs. Blanche Merrill, who has been in poor health, is improving.

F. W. Sanderson has bought a pair of horses of Oscar Kimball of Sweden.

Mrs. E. P. Kimball has been visited by friends from Bridgton and Waterford.

E. Jackson and F. W. Sanderson are working for E. P. Kimball on his shop.

Charles Packard went to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Barton of Naples.

Mrs. Freeman Hangood has recently been saddened by the death of her sister, Mrs. Charles Barton of Naples.

Bertrand Frisbee's family, Walter Emerson and family and E. Emerson and family have been having the measles.

E. P. Kimball is building a shop on his place. He will put in a gasoline engine and works for the manufacture of axe handles, good sticks, etc.

John Sanderson and Willis Learned have returned from Lovell where they were in quest of deer. They were not as successful this trip as before.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Effie Coolidge is visiting relatives in Gilead.

Dr. J. F. Putnam is stopping with his brother, B. P. Putnam.

George Thurston has gone into the woods with his father's team.

Edwin E. Abbott of East Rumford shot a buck deer in Mexico, Nov. 15, that dressed off 246 pounds.

It was a jolly company of thirty-five that gathered at Fred Hubbard's, Friday evening, Nov. 19, for an evening of dancing. Purl Putnam with his violin and Edgar Wyman at the piano furnished music, and Mrs. Hubbard provided a fine treat of grapes, peanuts and candy.

Fire in Buckfield.

The buildings owned by John Thurlow in the eastern part of Buckfield were destroyed by fire early Friday morning. About three o'clock one of the children awoke and found the room filled with smoke, which had almost suffocated him. He awakened the household and all the members escaped, although Daniel March, who had been at work doing carpenter work and staying there, was rescued in a dazed condition by Isaac Thurlow, the owner's brother.

The fire started in the woodshed where were several cords of dry wood, and this shed was almost completely destroyed when the fire was discovered. Efforts to save furniture were fruitless, and the family saved only the clothing they wore. In the cellar were 200 barrels of apples, a total loss. Mr. Thurlow was laying out some \$200 in improvements at the time the loss occurred. Insurance in a Grange company of \$800 was carried and Mr. Thurlow's loss will not be rebuilt. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The Storming of Jared Taylor's Heart.

Continued from page 2.

In tune to the melody would be that unbearable thought of what she once had done? Impossible, impossible!

Her master had always said she lacked warmth; that con amore and con passione were modes of expression that could make no headway through snow and ice of her maiden reserve.

After the drying and a few other small fixings the skins are ready for the finishing room. In this department the finishing of the skin is made. The hides are wheeled in and placed in large drums filled with dye. The drum is then set to revolving. About five dozen skins can be dyed at once. The process requires care. The colors are black, chocolate, russet, etc.

When the skins are taken from the drums they are carefully rinsed and placed in large presses. The next and last room in the journey is the "rutting out" department. Here the hides are glazed and finished ready for the market.

The Smith Tannery

At Canton.

New machinery is being received almost continually at the Smith tannery and work is taking a brisk turn. All modern machines and appliances are being used. A great growth in the handling of hides is being developed. With the modern ideas, quicker and more satisfactory work can be done with a fewer number of men. The visit to this great industry is an interesting one.

The hides come by the carloads and are received in what is called the green state or pickled. The hides are all sorted when taken into the works. At this tannery only sheep skins are used.

The sorter has an important duty in the preparation of the skins. From his department they are stored until ready to go to the rounds of the tannery.

The first important step is the pressing room, which process removes all the oil and grease from the skins. Then they are ready for the pits. These are large vats below the skins. From the pits the skins are tanned with hemlock bark. The time necessary for tanning depends on the size of the skin. The average time is from 16 days to four weeks. The vats are built in rows, half a hundred or more of them side by side with only a few inches between each. Sometimes there happens a fire in the business, that is not advertised, that of a workman slipping into the vats. The hemlock bark does no real harm to the unfortunate's body, yet the position is anything but a pleasant one.

After the drying and a few other small fixings the skins are ready for the finishing room. In this department the finishing of the skin is made. The hides are wheeled in and placed in large drums filled with dye. The drum is then set to revolving. About five dozen skins can be dyed at once. The process requires care. The colors are black, chocolate, russet, etc.

When the skins are taken from the drums they are carefully rinsed and placed in large presses. The next and last room in the journey is the "rutting out" department. Here the hides are glazed and finished ready for the market.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Leon Kimball has shot a deer.

Henry Sawin and Roy Lord have swapped horses.

Fred Littlefield is driving Walter Douglas' team.

Herman Holt has moved his family to Lovell, where he has work.

Merritt Sawin recently visited his brother, L. A. Sawin in Waterford.

Harry Sawin, wife and little son Glyndon were at Merritt Sawin's last Sunday.

Reuben Kimball and wife of Harrison recently visited his brother, Elliott Kimball.

Mrs. Adna Doughty of Providence, R. I., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Dresser.

Hiram Holt of Locke's Mills was at Merritt Sawin's last week after the rest of his goods, which were stored there.

Box vs. Barrel.

We here give the views of an extensive apple exporter and authority, Geo. A. Cochrane of Boston, together with dimensions and specification as to size of box packages advocated by him:

"The case I advocate holds just about a half barrel. I have had growers experiment with it extensively, so that now it is admitted that it is safe to ship any of the red varieties of fall apples, and where the fruit is well selected I have been enabled, through my agents in Europe, to net growers as much for a box as for a barrel, and for varieties that heretofore have been too delicate to stand the voyage in barrels."

"This box is somewhat similar to the orange case. It can be made of any kind of wood. The ends and the middle pieces of the box should be made of 3/4 inch wood and should be 12 1/2 inches long and wide. The pieces forming the sides, top and bottom should be made of 1/2 inch wood, be 28 1/2 inches long, and should consist of two or three pieces for each side, the top and the bottom, and in nailing the box together these pieces should be kept 1/4 inch apart for ventilation."

"The two pieces forming the ends should be planed on one side, so as to mark on them. These end and middle pieces can be made of two pieces, but they must be put together with dovetail pins and glued. The rest of the box can be made of fine grained lumber, and in nailing up two inch nails should be used. The pieces of wood forming the ends should have the grain of the wood the same way, but the grain of the middle pieces should be in the opposite direction to that of the two ends."

"This makes the box stronger and less liable to break in rough handling. The dimensions of the box when put together are 28 1/2 inches long, 18 1/2 inches deep and 14 1/2 inches wide, and it should cost from 14 to 16 cents. Almost any sawmill can get up these for growers."

"I am confident that the box will soon be the universal package for apples, and that the barrel is doomed. It is a barbarous package to use for fruit."

No Poison in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From Napier, New Zealand, Herald:—

Two years ago the Pharmacy Board of New South Wales, Australia, had an analysis made of all the cough medicines that were sold in that market. Out of the entire list they found only one that they declared was entirely free from all poisons. This exception was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, made by the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. The absence of all narcotics makes this remedy the safest and best that can be had; and it is with a feeling of security that any mother can give it to her little ones. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is especially recommended by its makers for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. When taken in time it prevents pneumonia. This remedy is for sale by Noyes Drug Store, Shurtleff's, South and West Paris.

46-49

Thanksgiving is right here and we are well supplied with the material to help you out with the annual Feast. All the necessities to put into the cooking and we shall have our usual good supply of the extras that help out when the day comes. Oranges, bananas, Grapes, Nuts, Table Raisins, Figs, Dates, Celery, Lettuce, Cucumbers, etc.

Table Relishes and Pickles in glass, in fact we shall make special effort to have something extra good to eat.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts., Norway, Me.

THANKSGIVING!

You will find a full line of good things to make a pleasant Thanksgiving, such as Flour, Spices, Sage, Poultry Seasoning, Sugar, Boiled Cider, Dates, Figs, Nuts, Grapes, Chestnuts, Oranges, Pearl Pop Corn, Celery, Tea and Coffee, and other good things kept in a first-class Grocery Store. The place to find these good things is

E. C. WINSLOW'S

Cor. Main and Lynn Streets Telephone: 133-13, Norway, Maine.

The OAK COAL STOVES

I have I will sell as follows

H. Glen,	Price was \$18.00, now \$14.00
Bright,	Price was 15.00, now 10.00
Oakland Laurel,	Price was 18.00, now 12.00
Sparkle,	Price was 15.00, now 10.00
Sparkle, No. 17,	Price was 20.00, now 15.00

I have only one each of these. Those who want one will apply quickly.

Wood Heaters, Air Tight, Square Cooks, WM. C. LEAVITT NORWAY, MAINE

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

Have you seen our Holiday stock of

WORK BASKETS?

It is the best assortment we have ever shown. Large Stand Baskets, Baskets for the table, large and small. In fact, we can supply you with most any style of Basket you want.

10 CENTS TO \$5.00 EACH.

At the Pharmacies of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., 2 Stores { SOUTH PARIS } { MAINE } { WEST PARIS } F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

Economy in House Paints

Our half-century of experience in manufacturing good paints is at your service without charge. We'll tell you the best way to use paints, stains and varnishes for any kind of work and how to save money in buying your stock and getting the best results. We'll tell you just why "Portland" Liquid Paints are made better and wear longer than any other paint that is sold, regardless of price. We have abundant proof to make good all that we claim. If your dealer cannot supply you write us for our handsome color sheet of 48 samples sent free on request. Please mention your dealer's name.

BURGESS F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. PORTLAND, MAINE

BOOKS! BOOKS

LARGEST STOCK, BEST SELECTION and LOWEST PRICES in town.

Look at our 50 CENT BOOKS, Good cloth binding, former price \$1.10

Read the titles: The Crisis, Ike Glidden in Maine, The Cardinal's Snuff Box, Stillman Gott, The Stowmarket Mystery, Uncle Terry, The Virginian, Miss Petticoats, Dorothy Vernon, From Kingdom to Colony, Forty Modern Fables, Captain Kettle, Tristram of Blent, Blennerhassett, Prisoner of Zenda, The Manxman, the Gadfly, The Maid of Maiden Lane, Tommy and Grizel, The Darlings, Patriot and Tory.

STANDARD WORKS that are MASTERPIECES: Ben Hur, Houseboat on the Styx, Tristram Shandy, Vicar of Wakefield, Ivanhoe, Lucile, The First Violin, Black Rock, Jane Eyre, Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" and "Marble Faun," and many others by such authors as these: Washington Irving, Dickens, Scott, Holmes, Goldsmith, Shakespeare, Bacon, Emerson, Lamb, Dante, etc., etc. Works from nearly all of the Best Poets, both ancient and modern.

A hundred 25c BOYS' BOOKS in cloth by Optic, Kellogg, Alger, Henty, Stables and Kingston. Lots of 25c Girls' Books in good, cloth binding. Over 800 Novels in paper covers, 10c each, every book selected, and every title a good one.

Now is the time to take advantage of this BOOK SALE now going on at

THE NOYES DRUG STORE.

NORWAY, MAINE.

Driving is made a pleasure in cold weather with a Carriage or Sleigh Heater. I am selling the

LEMAN HEATER

this season. I have two sizes 12 inch \$2.25, 14 inch \$3.00. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Call and see them.

James N. Favor, Prop.,

OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE,

91 Main St., Norway, Me.

THE EDITOR'S WIFE.

Letter from an Illinois Newspaper Man that is well worth reading. As a usual thing editors save the good things for the columns of the newspapers, but the following letter from S. H. Duncan, editor of the State, Illinois, Independent, shows that there is at least one editor who wants to be a good editor. He writes as follows:

"To the Editor of the Norway Advertiser:—I wish you would do me a kindness and thus help me to do a kindness to your readers. My wife has been a great sufferer with stomach troubles for the past four years, and the last year practically an invalid. Nothing seemed to help her until I procured a box of M-i-n-a, nature's cure for indigestion. This gave her so much relief that she continued taking the remedy until now she enjoys her meals, is relieved from all pain in her stomach, has increased in flesh."

I hope you will publish this letter, I think there is no remedy for stomach trouble equal to M-i-n-a, and the wide spread its use becomes, the good will be done to H. DUNCAN, Editor of Independent.

Noyes Drug Store have the local agency for M-i-n-a and their faith in its efficacy equals Editor Duncan's. They fact offer to pay for M-i-n-a themselves in any case where it does not give satisfaction. No stronger endorsement of the merits of the remedy can be given than this, that a local drug firm is willing to refund the money if it does not cure stomach troubles and increase in flesh."

Apply or write for particulars to J. QUINLAN, D. P. A., G. T. R., MONTREAL.

A Great Medicine

Has Used "L.F." Twenty Years and Never Found Its Equal

"I have used the 'L.F.' for twenty years for family for twenty years and consider it a medicine. I have tried medicine of all kinds for liver trouble but never found one so good as the 'L.F.'"

The True "L.F." Medicine Cures Constipation and all the ills that follow in its train.

Be sure and ask for Hayes' Peerless Cream Biscuits

And take no other, and those D nuts and Crullers are delicious

Fresh Daily At

NORWAY BAKERY

JOHN HAYES, Proprietor

NEW ENGLAND BOYS AND

Ten years old and over, have a chance to win a \$1000 prize. If you can make fifteen Dollars in ten days, you can win the prize. Send your circular, sent upon request. Write to make an additional \$1000 prize.

We have nothing to sell, simply to read for better and brighter. Contact the member of your family who is a writer at once for circular. Address: P. O. Box, Boston.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSEN

(Successor to George W. Winslow) NORWAY, ME.

Freight Handling, General Job

Will deliver your freight promptly at reasonable prices, and any other business may wait. Speak to me or address me at box 525.

PAROID ROOF

Is made from strong fibrous material saturated with a waterproofing Put up in rolls ready for use. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make the tight against fall rains by going

H. L. HORN

Norway, Me.

LETTER BLO

Wind and Storm have no Terrors do not let the man who Phas a ro

PAROID

Roofing that lasts. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make the tight against fall rains by going

H. L. HORN

Norway, Me.

LETTER BLO

Wind and Storm have no Terrors do not let the man who Phas a ro

PAROID

Roofing that lasts. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make the tight against fall rains by going

H. L. HORN

Norway, Me.

LETTER BLO

Wind and Storm have no Terrors do not let the man who Phas a ro

PAROID

Roofing that lasts. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make the tight against fall rains by going

H. L. HORN

Norway, Me.

LETTER BLO

Wind and Storm have no Terrors do not let the man who Phas a ro

PAROID

Roofing that lasts. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make the tight against fall rains by going

H. L. HORN

Norway, Me.

LETTER BLO

Wind and Storm have no Terrors do not let the man who Phas a ro

PAROID

Roofing that lasts. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make the tight against fall rains by going

H. L. HORN

Norway, Me.

LETTER BLO

Wind and Storm have no Terrors do not let the man who Phas a ro

PAROID

Roofing that lasts. It is a complete roofing kit. Can be used on Car Barn of Norway and Railway and C. H. Adams' Plant. With a large stock of Paroid, Roofing Paper, Paroid, and other building materials, make

If there are house-keepers not using

ROYAL BAKING POWDER,

its great qualities warrant them in making a trial of it.

The Royal Baking Powder takes the place of soda and cream of tartar, is more convenient, more economical, and makes the biscuit, cake, pudding and dumpling lighter, sweeter, more delicious and wholesome.

Those who take pride in making the finest food say that Royal is quite indispensable therefor.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

EAST DENMARK.

Did Not Recover from Operation. Mrs. George Perham went to the Maine General Hospital last week. An operation for appendicitis was performed and she died Friday night. She leaves a husband, two sons and a mother. Her husband has been in Boston for the last six months and she has been staying at J. P. Libby's.

D. J. Ward is cutting wood for J. E. Ingalls.

E. C. Hale spent last Sunday in Bridgton.

Percy Hilton is in town. He is working in Dixfield.

The farmers are all well pleased with their new creamery at Hiram.

WEST BROWNFIELD.

Hattie Hill of South Conway spent a day last week with Mrs. Hannah Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt V. Eaton spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bailey.

Clinton Cole has bought the old store and lot of A. G. Cram, formerly the F. R. Bailey place.

Clinton Cole is cutting Christmas trees. He will get a carload of trees to take to Boston, Mass.

15 PICTURES FOR A DOZEN

I make this offer through the Holiday season. The best Photos it is possible to make.

W. L. MERRILL,

Opposite Smiley's.

Don't send your friends cheap pictures for Xmas, they won't appreciate the gift, send them good ones, the kind we make.

Rather than cheapen the quality of my work, I give you a quarter of a dozen free.

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE.

SLEDS

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

From 50c to \$1.00

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE,

Norway, Maine.

BLUE STORES

WINTER UNDERWEAR

We never sold it for any less money, but it cost more this year you know. HEAVY UNDERWEAR 39c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR

IS THE BEST ANYONE CAN WEAR, HIGH GRADE QUALITY

At reasonable prices 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

FLEECE UNDERWEAR for boys 25c and 50c.

Have you seen those nice FLANNEL SHIRTS to wear white collars on? Wool and French flannel in Blue, Green, Brown, Red and Light Stripes \$1.50 each. We've seen the same things in city stores for \$2.00. Cheaper grades of this style of shirts at \$1.00 and 50c. In our large stock of Clothing it ought to be easy to find a SUIT or OVERCOAT to please you. Perhaps save you a few dollars. We are waiting to show you.

F. H. NOYES CO.

Norway

STORES

So. Paris

ANDOVER.

Shot Through His Foot.

Winthrop Akers came from hunting. In putting up his gun it discharged, entering his foot at the middle toe and going through the ball of the foot. The wound is doing well.

Brinsley Akers is quite poorly.

Schools closed Friday for a two weeks' vacation.

We are glad to report George Andrews improving.

Mrs. Willard Newhall visited Rumford Falls, Nov. 19.

Barbara Cushman is visiting friends here for a few days.

Malcolm Gregg has gone to Rangeley to scale lumber for the winter.

The literary club will meet with Bertha Poor on Wednesday evening.

Fred Smith is putting a furnace into Y. A. Thurston's house, which is nearly done.

Geo. Lang of Ridgville visited his brother Arthur, who is barber here, last week.

Ethel Hammons has returned to her home in Bethel. She will return for the winter term.

Mrs. B. Merrick (nee Alice Gregg) will sail from Paris, Dec. 1st, when she will visit Andover.

G. W. Burrill closed his school at South Andover and returned to his home in Corinna.

Miss H. C. Green, who has been at Alice Poor's, left for her home in Orange, N. J., Nov. 21.

Annie Frye and Wm. Goodwin of Bethel were guests of Mrs. Sidney Abbott, Nov. 16, returning home Nov. 18.

Mrs. Fred Smith is suffering from an aggravated felon on her thumb. She has had it lanced twice. It is now improving.

Mrs. Wm. Prescott left for her home in Chelsea last Thursday, having spent a week with her daughter, Mrs. George Dunsford.

Annie Akers has returned from Hanover, where she has been teaching. After two weeks' vacation she will return for the winter term.

Mrs. M. E. Pratt left, Nov. 21, for her son's, G. N. Pratt's at Lisbon Falls, where she will spend Thanksgiving. She has closed her house for the winter.

Geo. Dunsford and Fred Hutchins are at work on the building owned by Chas. Dresser used for a meat shop. It is being converted into a barber shop.

There was a large attendance at the Congregational circle entertained at Mrs. H. L. Poor's last week. A pleasant evening was enjoyed. Fine financial result.

Rev. Mr. Holden preached a fine sermon, Nov. 20, text "Judge not that ye be not judged." It was very practical and full of suggestions. Y. F. S. C. E. at 7 p. m., leader, John L. Bailey.

LITTLEFIELD.

Henry Hoyt has finished work for Pete Brown at Hanover.

Gertrude Swain is visiting at Joshua Abbott of South Andover.

Joshua Abbott of South Andover and Henry M. Lovejoy called in the place, Sunday.

Bernice Colcord has been attending school at Andover. She is at home for a vacation.

Leon G. Swain and Henry H. Hoyt thrashed for Ed Martin and A. J. Colcord, Saturday.

The Roosevelt League gave an entertainment at the Red Hill school house, last Friday evening. Cake and coffee were served after the entertainment and a short time spent in games.

NEWEY.

Percy Brink and wife went to Bethel last Saturday.

Edgar Coolidge and baby and Diantha Powers from Bethel called on friends here in town last Sunday.

Horace Foster and wife came to see her mother, Mrs. Knapp, last Sunday. Mrs. Knapp has been confined to her bed for several weeks.

MASON.

Wild Cat On The Roof.

James J. Sweeney, the hired man at the Blanchard camp, on going to the stable one evening recently, heard a noise on top of the stable, and looking up in time to see a large wild cat or lynx coming off the stable toward him. Jim caught the fierce glare of two large fiery eyes, and drawing a .38 calibre revolver that has been his constant companion since coming to this lonely wilderness, he fired five shots and made record time for the camp, casting one shoe in his wild race from that fierce looking cat.

At the camp were Harry Blanchard, Howard Bartram and Herbert Richardson, who took their rifles and accompanied Jim to the stable in pursuit of the cat, which did not seem disposed to show himself just then. Tracks were seen in the snow about the camp and stable the next morning and traps are now waiting for the intruder.

Dennis Vashow and A. E. Tyler have swapped horses.

There was a social gathering at A. E. Tyler's, Friday night.

John Westleigh is cooking in the camp for Percy O'Brien's crew.

Bennie Tyler got his eye hurt very badly at school, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mason of North Albany, visited at G. S. Westleigh's recently.

Mrs. A. J. Lovejoy has gone to Norway to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Frost, and her daughter, Mrs. Lilla Morrill.

Marion Bean, Curtis Hutchinson and Francis Smith, each received a prize for good attendance at school during the last term.

Jack McLenzie has moved into the Charlie Brown house recently vacated by James Uhlman's family who have moved to their new house near the four corners.

One of A. G. Lovejoy's colts received a large load of shot in his back, making a bad wound, while out in the field some one must have got excited and fired at him for a deer.

Quite a number of deer are being shot since the snow fell. The old veteran has once more arrived in town to try his luck again, making two attempts at hunting this fall.

The first real snow storm of the season fell last week and it looked as though winter had really come, as the wind blew a gale and the snow fell and drifted in the good old wintry style.

Frank King has just finished work on a new house for G. S. Westleigh, and is now at work for Percy O'Brien building a house for the horses. Mr. O'Brien is doing a logging job for Allen McLeod of Bethel.

A soldier stood on guard one night with his head bent low in tears. His vision was of those he loved. When he had not seen for years, Virginia's oaks loomed high above. Over the silent path he trod. And ere the morning's battle war thus he prays in song to God:

WESTPORTER.

Oniel Browne shot a nice deer, Monday.

Mrs. George Rolfe has been having quite a sick spell but is better.

Edwin Rolfe has two men from Winthrop at work for him cutting timber.

Mrs. P. W. Saunders and son Hersey came up from North Waterford, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Mason has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. P. W. Saunders, the past week at North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Cushing and babe visited Mrs. Cushing's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Mason, Sunday.

Mrs. Emogene Browne and mother, Mrs. Frances Bennett, have moved into one of Fred Edwards' rents for the winter.

Mrs. Percy O'Brien has been quite sick with the mumps. Her mother, Mrs. Ellen Tyler, has them at this writing.

Thomas Kimball has bought the farm that formerly belonged to Ithiel Kenner, now occupied by Willard Tyler. Mr. Tyler is soon to move.

Mrs. C. W. Rolfe has been visiting her sons, H. O. and P. H. Rolfe, at East Waterford. She was accompanied by her granddaughter, Susie Tyler of Bethel.

O, "over my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing."
A hymn of dear departed days,
Which at home he used to sing.
The moon smiled forth from fleecy clouds
As she heard these low notes ring:
O, "over my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing."

WESTPORTER.

Dog Shot by Accident.

George Tewksbury, who has been stopping at John Wilson's, shot their dog in the sitting-room by accident while fooling with his gun. He thought there was no shell in the gun, but as luck would have it none of the family were hurt. I hope one and all will look out how they handle firearms.

A. C. Stanley and wife called on their father, Sunday.

Harry Pearl has gone to Rumford Falls to work this winter.

Guns have been busy of late watching for the deer but not a few have been got as yet.

Charles Cole and wife and F. A. Sargent attended the Grange at Kezar Falls, Saturday evening.

R. Libby visited George Chapman and wife of Brownfield, Sunday, and found them smart for aged people.

John Cummings is driving Horace Day's ox team this winter and went to the river with his first load of logs, the 10th.

Isaac Hubbard has been hauling in his poles for hoops this week. He has got a big pile of them. A good time to get around and pick them up.

Joseph Douglass has his new mill up and boarded and partly shingled. Tobias Libby, Joshua Libby, Dane Weeks and Wm. Locklin were helping him the past week.

Now as the year of 1904 is nearing to its end, and the new year of 1905 will soon be here, I trust that the correspondents of the ADVERTISER of different towns will try and make the ADVERTISER as interesting as it has been the past year to one and all that may read its items.

At Welchville on Saturday evening was the monthly blacksmiths' meeting. Dropping all cares of business a round dozen of the jolly iron pounders gathered, had a good supper and a pleasant evening's chat. Who told the biggest story?

BETHEL.

Last Resting Place Far From Home.

Kate Ingalls Barker passed from this life at her brother's home in Santa Barbara, California, Nov. 9th, where she had made it a home for the past fifteen years. Miss Barker was born in Bethel, July 2, 1838. She was the youngest daughter of Francis and Nancy (Ingalls) Barker. She was educated in the town schools and at Gould Academy under the instruction of the late Dr. N. T. True, who often referred to her as among the finest teachers who went out from that institution while under his charge. She commenced teaching at the age of thirteen years and continued in the work all forty years, with the exception of her list and all successful ones. Her discipline was a marked feature of her success as a teacher and yet she was never obliged to use harsh means to secure the desired results. Your correspondent remembers with the greatest pleasure when he was a pupil of hers in the "Great Road" district near West Bethel in 1853, and always looks back upon that as one of the pleasantest and most successful terms in his school life.

Miss Barker has been an invalid and the most of the time a shut-in for the past twenty years but during that time kept herself well informed in the advancement and progress of the country and world at large, and often her contributions were seen in the publications of the day. The aim of her life was to elevate and uplift humanity; and the last resting place of a true Christian daughter of Bethel will be found across the continent in Santa Barbara, California.

James S. Bartlett is moving into the Warren Emery stand in this village.

Mr. Mosier has bought the Aaron Cross farm in the Steam Mill district.

A slight rain last Sunday night and warm Monday has carried away the most of our snow.

George Bennett, whose route in R. F. D. work is over Grover Hill and Mason, has sent in his resignation.

The usual amount of lumbering is being carried on and the season has opened favorably for yarding timber.

Middle Intervale.

A. M. Carter, esq., has been at home recently.

School closed here last week, Mand Russell, teacher.

Wm. Bragg, jr., passed this way, recently in the interest of the Union Tea Company.

O. H. Bowker of Milton Plantation is in this section each week on Monday usually, with meat.

A crew of men have been pressing hay for Porter Farwell on the old Farwell place on Farwell Hill.

Dennis Casey, who has been on a foraging here two months from Togus, National Soldiers' Hospital, has returned. He has been kind and helpful to those who needed help and sympathy. He was a soldier three years and can relate many interesting events about the war. One was about the first battle of Fair Oaks, June 28, where 500 Union and Rebel soldiers were buried in one pit in a peach orchard.

Deep hidden in the tangled wood stood a soldier clad in gray. His gun was lifted to his arm. When he heard the "blue coat" pray. His heart will be caught the words. Then his heart beat quick and fast. He too had sung this same old hymn in the halcyon days now past.

WEST BETHEL.

Broke His Leg.

John Carlton, ferryman at West Bethel ferry, slipped on the ice and fell, Monday forenoon, and broke one bone of his leg below the knee.

Lulu Mason has a very sore throat.

Our village school closed last Friday. Geo. Murphy is done working on the railroad.

Mary M. Bell is visiting her daughter at Gorham, N. H.

A. J. Haskell and wife entertained visitors, last Sunday.

Edith Fiske is again seen out after a few weeks sickness.

Mrs. D. D. Fletcher is being visited by her father and nephew.

Mand Oreilly has sold her geese, nine in number, to F. L. Ordway.

Gladys Kennah is visiting her parents in this village for a few days.

Mrs. Walter Strickland is on the sick list and is cared for by her sister.

Moses Chandler has gone to Boston to spend the winter with his son and family.

Herbert Mason, who is working in Portland, visited his family in this village, last Sunday.

Lottie Mason is at home on a vacation from her school and will soon return to teach the winter term.

Martin B. Whitney is staying at W. A. Farwell's. He has been at Sebago most of the summer with his sister.

Grace Mills closed her school, Wednesday. This is the second term she has taught and she is reported as meeting with good success.

The clouds swept by and stars shone out. As the "gray coat" dropped his gun, And both men stood in silence there "Till the rising of the sun. The angels must have joined the song As God covered with His wing The man who stood on guard that night And the one who heard him sing.

OTISFIELD.

A Chopping Bee.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Sylvia Andrews gathered Monday, to give her a wood chopping bee.

Ralph Stone, Arthur Peaco and Elias Davis went to Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sanborn killed and dressed a large number of chickens, this week.

ALBANY.

Following a Bear's Track.

Two men stayed with Frank Bean, Saturday night. They were following a bear's track.

Abel Andrews is on the sick list.

A large attendance at the Grange, Saturday.

Dexter Cummings and Eben Barker have shipped a carload of apples to Liverpool.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Skinner, who have been ill, are improving in health.

Arthur Wescott and brother, Clarence Wescott, of Portland have been visiting their uncle, Wallace Bird. They returned to their home last week.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

A Lack of Material.

The measles have left us for want of material to work.

Schools begin next Monday.

Mrs. Olevia Pike goes to Harrison village this week to spend the winter with her son.

Carroll Allen and wife of Yarmouth are boarding at Charles Jordans for a few weeks.

Mrs. Sarah Buck of Naples has come to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Emma Stevens.

Mrs. James Hanson went to Portland last week with her daughter, Mrs. Emma Berwick, who will care for her during the winter.

Mrs. Lena Perham, a former resident of this place, who died at the Maine General Hospital Friday, was brought here Saturday. The funeral occurring Sunday afternoon, attended by Rev. Mr. Tuttle.

SOUTH HAREISON.

Blood Poison Feared.

Simeon Pendexter recently had the misfortune of having his thumb broken, and blood poison is feared.

Parley Brown is driving a meat cart.

Edna Weeks of Naples is at Chester Russell's to work.

Howard Randall is in Portland for treatment of the eyes.

George Adams and wife were at his brother's, Royal Adams', last Sunday.

Fred Flagg is going to work for Herman Thompson in the woods next week.

Herbert Noble and wife and Reuben Gilkey and wife were guests at George Knight's of Naples, Sunday.

Mrs. Orrin Ross, who has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Dyer of Portland, for the last three months, has returned home.

Sun Going South for the Winter.

My friend, the old sailor, has a quaint way of talking at times, and he takes an odd and out of the way view of many things. Recently he said of the coming winter:

"The sun is wise. He doesn't like the cold any better than we old folks. He knows that it will be very cold here north for months, and so he is going south to have a good time."

"The birds and fishes have all gone, and now the sun winter than them all is going south himself. It will be a hard winter for old people."

Then the old sailor spoke regretfully of his past. He touched on his boyhood days, and then on the years when he was in his prime, and when he literally sailed every sea and found every harbor.

He is an old man now, and would gladly follow the example of the sun, and go south if he could. Like the rest of us he will be cheered through the long winter months by thoughts of spring and summer and of all the summer days will be to us. Great is the longing of the ages for the Good Old Summer Time.

OTISFIELD.

For sale, Heavy set two horse sleighs, suitable for George W. Richardson, R. F. D. 2, West Paris.

BARROWS, . . .

Cap, Gloves and Sweaters for men and boys, Felt Boots, Leggins, Rubber Goods, Moccasins with top and heel, Men's Heavy Underwear, Women's Wool Boots, Golf Gloves.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.

OTISFIELD.